

WITHIN THE ROPED ARENA.

WEIGHTS DISREGARDED TOO FREELY.

What Would the Latter Day Kingsworth's Defeat Was a Surprise—Milly Mackin's wonderful fight as a fighter. Jack McAuliffe sarcastically remarked that "such a wonderful fighter" as McAuliffe should not be afraid to give away two pounds, which is above the limit that has always defined the class in making a match for the light-weight championship, should not go down to a man who is not a fighter. McAuliffe for a championship, they should meet with the weight that has deserted the class ever since boxing has been an art, business, or rally. It is what you will. One hundred and thirty-three pounds was long ago established as the limit for a championship, and if a man can fight at that weight he is no longer a light-weight, nor will he ever be until some authorized power extends the limit.

Where, and what is that power? That question cannot be answered right away, but several answers are possible. The first is the body. There is talk of the organization of a body to govern this and all matters touching the in crests of pugilists. Presently, it is said men interested in boxing as a business will be invited to join an association that will rule the sport. The second is the state, which may be thrown out, and if the result of the investigation as to the practicability of the plan promises anything like a decent outlook, the idea will probably be put into operation.

Meanwhile, McAuliffe's reply to Gibbons' challenge is a matter of fact. He has admitted that Jack's last battle, with Jimmy Carr, was fought at 157 pounds—195 pounds give or take two pounds—and yet was for the light-weight championship. It has been only during the last few years that championships have been fought at 145 pounds on the board floors. This change from London Prize Ring rules has been generally accepted by everybody interested, because it was found to

the turf in daylight have been too difficult to bring off with success, and the innovation has been gladly agreed to because of its happy possibilities; but nothing has yet appeared to make a change in the weights essential to the success of the sport. As the day of the featherweights, the 115-pound men have endeavored to establish another on their own hook, and call it the feather weight, and now a new company of light middle weights—144 to 146 pounds—are springing up and calling themselves light middle weights. It is not probable, however, that there will be four standards, namely, feather, light, middle, and heavy weights, but boxers have learned more and more the value of weight, and come to the conclusion that for instance, that a 120-pound man is not likely to have a bang-up clinch with one who weighs 140 pounds. It is not probable, however, that there be a rule that rule should be adhered to. McAdams and Carroll were both willing to fight at 137 pounds. That is all right. Fitzsimmons and Hall signed to meet at 155 pounds after Hall did his best to have the weight made 145, or four pounds less. That is all right. But the fight was made right from a business standpoint. But according to all precedent, the first named couple were not light weights, nor were the others middle weights. It is not probable that the rule will, in any way, to exceed the established limits, and claim at the end that a champion-ship has been won. It is not probable that the rule will be altered, that they had just inaugurated. That is all right. John L. Sullivan and Joe Gossard at 200 pounds. That is all right. But the rule is not to be changed. The champion Luntan

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well that they do not look for bread and butter in that state in America. An American fighter who was sure of a fat purse after a couple weeks' training and a few hard punches, would go for the purse and never mind the honor.

The success of the Fitzsimmons-Ball fight is an indication that the great Northwest is not a healthier locality for athletic contests.

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